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Allegiances

RiverClan

Leader: Amberstar- A dark ginger big, bulky molly with amber eyes

Deputy: Stemfoot- A strong, short furred milky cream tom with a darker back left foot and dark green eyes

Medicine cat: Sunsplash- A lanky yellowish cream sealpoint tom with darker splash like blotches, and amber eyes

Warriors:

Stagfoot- A large, bulky brownish ginger tom with swirl like stripes and copper eyes *(training Oakpaw)*

Rabbitfoot- A small elderly cream molly with amber eyes

Streamwater- An attractive blue gray molly with long flowing fur and icy blue eyes *(training Acornpaw)*

Stormwater- A muscular blue gray tom with well groomed fur and colbalt eyes

Waterfur- A muscular senior blue gray molly with long, well groomed fur and sapphire eyes *(training Wildpaw)*

Mosstail- A mossy brown trans tom with a darker tail and green eyes *(training Stonepaw)*

Gullfeather- A bright white molly with a long silky pelt, blue eyes, and is half deaf

Eaglecry- A large white tabby tom with striking hazel eyes

Daffodileyes- A large pale ginger spotted tabby molly with beautiful yellow eyes

Apprentices:

Stonepaw- A plump short furred grey tabby enby with grey blue eyes

Acornpaw- A beautiful dark ginger molly with a heart shaped white marking on her chest and amber eyes

Oakpaw- A bulky dark ginger tom with a diamond shaped white marking on his chest and amber eyes

Wildpaw- A scrawny mossy brown demi-molly with long messy fur and attractive green eyes

Queens and kits:

Twigfur- A lithe short furred grayish brown molly with emerald green eyes *(caring for Branchkit- A bulky, strong, brownish ginger tom with swirl like stripes and copper eyes. Pearkit- A long furred pale ginger molly with swirl like stripes and emerald green eyes)*

Morningbreeze- A short furred blue tabby molly with a scar on her shoulder and cyan eyes *(caring for Rainkit- A lanky blue gray tabby molly with cyan eyes. Frostkit- A beautiful blue gray colorpoint molly with cyan eyes.)*

Elders:
Blueclaw- A frail blue tom with blind blue eyes

Treebark- A weak brownish ginger tom with swirl like stripes and amber eyes

Cloudwish- An elderly light cream molly with a fluffy tail and icy blue eyes

WindClan

Leader: Breezestar- A muscular brown tabby tom with amber eyes *(training Beepaw)*

Deputy: Sagehope- A lithe yet powerful black molly with a white muzzle and green eyes

Medicine cat: Chervilwhisker- A beautiful calico molly with striking yellow eyes

Warriors:

Nightwhisper- A scrawny black tom with a white tail tip and intimidating yellow eyes *(training Wasppaw)*

Breezebranch- A black majestic powerful molly with one green eye ad one yellow eye

Foxnose- A small ginger enby with a white muzzle, mittens, tail tip, and green eyes

Smokehaze- A lithe smoky grey tom with long flowing fur and hazel eyes *(training Hornetpaw)*

Moorstripe- A dark brown tabby tom with copper eyes

Ratpelt- A skinny grey hairless molly with grey blue eyes *(training Skypaw)*

Lavenderheart- A petite and beautiful grey molly with long silky fur and blue grey eyes

Apprentices:

Beepaw- A large golden yellow tabby tom with green eyes

Wasppaw- A small yet muscular honey colored gender-fluid cat with lime green eyes

Hornetpaw- A lithe short furred tom with hazel eyes

Skypaw- an extremely beautiful light blue gray molly with cyan eyes

Queens and kits:

Chestnutfur- A large and fluffy dark ginger molly with cobalt eyes *(expecting kits)*

Tansyleaf- A stunning long furred calico molly with gorgeous

yellow amber eyes *(perma queen)*

Elders:

Patch- A black elderly tom with white patches and icy blue eyes

Redfoot- A small and frail ginger molly with a reddish front right paw and amber eyes

ThunderClan

Leader: Cherrystar- A lanky pinkish spotted tabby trans molly with cobalt eyes

Deputy: Whitefoot- A small, muscular dark cream tom with a white back right paw and heather blue eyes

Medicine cat- Vinetail- A spike-furred moss-brown tom with bright green eyes

Warriors:

Squirrelstream- A large dark ginger molly with long, silky fur, and striking yellow eyes *(training Cypresspaw)*

Budtuft- A small spike-furred moss brown tom with intense emerald eyes *(training Goldenpaw)*

Hollyclaw- A fluffy dark brown molly with a white muzzle, tail tip, and yellow-green eyes

Palefinch- A short furred pale ginger molly with a white spot on her chest and sparkling copper eyes *(training Crowpaw)*

Copperspot- A large, elderly ginger spotted tabby tom with blazing yellow eyes

Darkscale- A black enby with long flowing fur and intimidating ice blue eyes *(training Budpaw)*

Silverspeckle- A short furred dilute tortoiseshell tom with large white paws and round hazel eyes

Hazelheart- A petite hazel tabby molly with gorgeous amber eyes

Apprentices:

Goldenpaw- A smooth furred golden tom with blazing green-yellow eyes

Cypresspaw- A spiked furred moss brown tabby molly with dull green eyes

Pinepaw- A spiked furred brown tabby tom with sparkling emerald eyes

Crowpaw- A black molly with long flowing fur and intense ice blue eyes

Queens and kits:

Pumpkinpatch- A large ginger molly with fluffy pieces of fur by her head, ears, and tail, with sparkling emerald eyes *(expecting kits)*

Sandsnarl- A large, short furred pale ginger tom with unusually large teeth, and hostile green eyes *(caring for Tinykit- A petite pale ginger tabby molly with glittering hazel eyes and Leapkit- A large short furred hazel tom with green eyes)*

Elders:

Ivytalon- A small spike furred moss brown molly with yellow-green eyes

Mooncloud- A black long furred molly with glimmering ice blue eyes

Minktooth- A large, bulky, ginger tom with yellow eyes

ShadowClan

Leader: Serpentstar- A short furred dark tom with hostile blue eyes

Deputy: Adderfang- A large, menacing, chocolate tom with large teeth and gleaming green eyes

Medicine cats: Ashwing- A small, lithe, dark gray trans tom with darker spots and icy blue eyes

Velvetpaw- A lanky dark ginger molly with glimmering green eyes

Warriors:

Hareheart- A large, chocolatey ginger tabby molly with warm green eyes

Redshadow- A thin ginger tom with small white spots covering his body and round yellow eyes

Dandeliontuft- A thin yellowish ginger molly with a scruff around her neck and big yellow eyes

Sandshiver- A stocky pale ginger tom with small white spots covering his body and hostile blue eyes

Shadowmist- A beautiful, lithe, dark gray tabby demi-molly with striking ice blue eyes

Hawktalon- A large, elderly, dark chocolate tom with emerald green eyes

Apprentices:

Timberpaw- A chocolate tabby tom with small white spots covering his body and round yellow eyes

Blossompaw- A dark ginger tabby molly with shining green eyes

Queens and kits:

Floodfern-A large, fluffy, blue-gray molly with bright amber eyes *(caring for Stormkit- A strong, stocking blue-gray tom with small white spots covering his body and hostile blue eyes, Splinterkit- A small, fluffy, pale ginger molly with bright blue eyes, and Sleetkit- A stocky pale blue tom with small white spots covering his body and kind amber eyes)*

Oceanfur- A large fluffy blue tom with bright cobalt eyes and a white mark on his chest *(perma queen)*

Elders:

Navyfoot- An elderly, large, fluffy, dark blue tom with bright amber eyes

Wrenwing- An elderly dark ginger molly with kind green eyes

Prologue

[image]

The wind was howling, and frost was all over Morningbreeze. Morningbreeze shivered, the snow was piling up, and she was heavily pregnant with an unknown tom's kits. She refused to reveal the father, but RiverClan didn't mind; after all, queens don't have to disclose the father. She was worried that RiverClan would be suspicious and treat her kit with disdain. Maybe her concerns were warranted. She froze; the worst pain she had ever felt in her life had begun. *What's happening? They're coming. Oh no, the kits, they're coming! Where is Sunsplash when I need him most? Where is he?*

Her head began to fill up with what-if scenarios. Then she yowled in pain, and the medicine cat heard immediately. Sunsplash came to Morningbreeze, "Thank StarClan, you're here the ki-" She let out a hiss of pain and started contracting. "The kits, they're coming!" Sunsplash gave Morningbreeze thyme to help with her shock. She was still in extreme pain, and another queen left the nursery to get her a sturdy twig to bite on. Focusing on biting the twig helped Morningbreeze deal with pain, but it wasn't always enough. Sometimes the pain got so bad she would yowl loudly in pain.

Sunsplash had helped to deliver her kits, but the first kit born was stuck. Morningbreeze and Sunsplash worked to get him unstuck, but when he was, something went wrong. "Sunsplash, my kit, help him, he's not breathing!" Morningbreeze begged. Sunsplash was pushing on the kit's chest, but it wasn't working. He kept trying desperately to save the tom. Even after it was too late, Sunsplash was determined to keep trying. When he finally gave up, he mewed to Morningbreeze, "I'm sorry, your kit, he's dead." Sunsplash mewed sadness edged his mew. He stifled a wail, seeming crushed.

Morningbreeze writhed in pain as Sunsplash helped deliver two kits. "I can't believe my first kit is gone." She wailed before continuing. "He deserves a name; I will name him Puddlekit." she sobbed. Her eyes watered with sadness. *He's gone. My Puddlekit, he's*

gone. My mate can't be with me, and I can't lose another kit. My other kits will be strong and healthy. She promised herself."That's a good name," Sunsplash replied. He seemed to grieve as much as she did."I'm so sorry you had to go through this. I hope *I* can help you with whatever the kits need." mewed Sunspash. He gave the silver tabby some herbs to help and then staunched the bleeding. Morningbreeze stared at her kits, pride filling her heart.

A twinge of sadness hit her, "I will name the silver colorpoint molly Frostkit, and the blue-gray tabby molly will be Rainkit." Morningbreeze purred. Once again, her eyes glistened with tears remembering Puddlekit. She suckled her kits as the chilly leaf-bare breeze drifted into the nursery. Rainkit was weaker than Frostkit, and Morningbreeze was worried for her. *I promised myself they would be strong and healthy, but Rainkit is weak. What if she doesn't survive, I can't lose another kit.* She wrapped herself around her kits to keep them warm.

Frostkit mewled happily. She nudged Rainkit out of the way so she could nurse. The little kit was easily pushed over and tumbled to the ground. Morningbreeze helped the newborn kit to her paws, and Sunsplash watched both of the kits, pride in his eyes. But, he had to leave and trotted to the medicine den with a newfound pep in his steps.

Morningbreeze snuggled up against the kits, they were cold, and they began to nurse. Frostkit and Rainkit were getting along great. Morningbreeze hoped it stayed that way. She let the tiny little kits nurse and rest. They were so cute when they slept. She enjoyed their company but longed for her mate. How could she raise them without him? She loved him dearly, and most of her thoughts were on him as her beautiful kits rested. Then Morningbreeze's thoughts turned to Puddlekit, oh how she missed him.

She was feeling down when Rainkit snuggled up to Morningbreeze in her sleep. Morningbreeze felt a wave of love coming over her. *My kits need me most. I love Frostkit and Rainkit, and I will always miss Puddlekit. But now I must care for Rainkit and Frostkit. I hope to support them with any ambition they have, and I promise I will always love them. Morningbreeze relaxed; she was still curled around her sleeping kits she drifted off to sleep.*

I hope you all enjoyed the first part of Frostkit's life. Do you have any questions or predictions? Let me know! (Credit to Felidaze_Felidform! It's Frostkit as an apprentice, by the way.) My cute kitty is down at the bottom. :)

Chapter 1

[image]

I awoke to a cold, drafty breeze. I shivered, and Rainkit sneezed. Mom had a worried look on her face, and Rainkit kept coughing. After she sneezed, our mother grabbed Rainkit by the scruff, and I followed. We walked to the medicine den, and Sunsplash greeted us. "What brings you in here?" Rainkit kept coughing and coughing. "Oh, Rainkit seems sick, possibly kittencough."

He then pulled out a sprig of catmint, "Rainkit, eat this." Sunsplash mewed. "Okay. It smells good." Rainkit replied. Rainkit ate the catmint and then curled up in a nearby nest. *Will Rainkit be okay? She will be fine, right?* "Frostkit, you need to stay away from Rainkit. She is sick." Morningbreeze replied. "Okay." I mewed crestfallen. Sunsplash gave Rainkit a feather to play with after she was done resting. Rainkit quickly fell asleep, and Sunsplash ensured she would be fine whenever she coughed or sneezed.

I wish I could help other cats like that. That would be so cool. I could help cats and commune with StarClan. Mom said I had a litter-mate named Puddlekit. I could help cats like Puddlekit. I was walking to the nursery thinking these things before I asked, "Mom, what would it be like to be a medicine cat?" Morningbreeze looked at me questioningly. "I'm not a medicine cat, but I'll tell you what I know. A medicine cat *must* have a connection with StarClan. They have to be gifted when it comes to healing, and have to be able to comfort their patient. If you hope to be a medicine cat then you must ask Sunsplash, and he must agree. I will be proud of you no matter what path you take," My mother said lovingly.

I loved my mother. She is kind, and always supported me. She is fierce when she needs to be and is loving to Rainkit and I. If I ever needed anything then she would be the one I would ask. Mom looked into my eyes, I could see pride in hers. Then she told me "I love you and Rainkit but I'm worried about what RiverClan might think. You will never know your father or know who he is. All you will know is,

I'm certain he is very proud of you both." I looked at my mom, confused. "But I wanted to know about daddy!" I cried. She tried to comfort me, but it was no use. Then I mewed bitterly, "I don't need a father if he's not in my life." Then I walked away, into the shadows of the nursery.

The next morning I awoke to the sound of the other kits in the nursery, Branchkit and Pearkit. Branchkit is a brownish ginger tom with darker swirl like stripes. He is fluffy and unusually large with copper colored eyes. His litter-mate and sister is Pearkit. She is a pale ginger molly with similar swirl like stripes to her brother's. She is also very fluffy and has emerald green eyes. "Where's your father?" Branchkit jeered. With a savage glint in his eyes. Pearkit said nothing, but she was clearly uncomfortable. "Oh no, is the foxheart trying to make my mad?" I mocked. He flinched. Then I walked out of the nursery, throwing Branchkit a glare.

I met my mom in the medicine den, she slept next to Rainkit. "Rainkit is doing much better." Sunsplash said cheerily. Sunsplash had a golden seal-point pelt with lighter blotches on it. He had striking amber eyes and a long muzzle like mine. My mom brightened at his words. "Soon she will be able to play with you again." He said flashing a glance at me. I smiled, I missed Rainkit. *Maybe Branchkit wouldn't be so mean to me if she was with me. Then again, I was pretty rude myself. But he started it!* Finally my mom spoke. "Thank you Sunsplash, Rainkit looks better already. Then Rainkit added, "I'm right here you know." She said playfully. Then I walked up to Rainkit and nuzzled her. *I know we weren't away from each other very long, but I missed her. A day felt like forever.* Rainkit purred as I nuzzled her. "I know it was only a day, but I missed you." She purred. "So did I," I replied.

That night I was able to sleep in the same nest as my sister. I curled up around her, and soon fell asleep to the soft feeling of her fur; I loved her. *If anything happened to her, I would be there to support her. When we have our apprentice ceremonies , which is in four moons, I will stick with her. Nothing can come between us.*

When I woke up that morning my mom went to hunt and Twigfur who was Branchkit and Pearkit's mom, was watching us. She didn't care if her kits were mean to us, but if she knew that I would snap

back when they were mean she would claw my ears off. Her fur was a more gray version of her son's and she had no stripes. She had emerald green eyes just like her daughter, and had a smooth pelt with little to no fluff. "What are you doing? You warrior code abomination." He sneered. I sniffed sadly before my sadness shifted into fury. "Listen here." I said quietly. "If you dare make another comment you I will make you regret being kitted, you little piece of fox dung!" I said angrily, spitting the last words out. Rainkit was still sleeping when I said this. Then I realized I was outmatched. He was bigger, stronger, and 3 moons older.

Suddenly, he pounced on me. I had no chance of escaping because Rainkit is a heavy sleeper and won't wake. He dug his sharp front claws into my soft belly fur. I fruitlessly tried to escape before letting out a wail of pain. Pearkit was standing there, looking pleased and horrified at the same time. Twigfur looked up from the rainbow trout she was eating and stared at us. She sprung to her feet and walked over. "Has she been bothering you?" She asked Branchkit sweetly, then she turned and glared at me; no pity in her eyes. "Yup, she has," he said, digging his claws deeper into my belly fur. The pain was sharp and I saw a trickle of blood come from my wound. "My good little tom, sticking for himself." She mewed with pride in her voice. He dug his claws deeper, I couldn't move. I wailed but no cat heard. Then Twigfur grabbed Rainkit by the scruff and carried her out of the nursery. Somehow Rainkit was still sleeping. I braced myself for the worst as the blood trickling out of my belly. Branchkit snarled the slashed my belly. At once it started bleeding, I was in a bath of my own blood, then it all went dark.

Chapter 2

I awoke in the medicine den. The pain in my belly was something I had never experienced before. I looked down, and saw dried blood covering my belly fur. I whimpered as another wave of pain hit me. Sunsplash came over, "Oh, thank StarClan you're awake. Let me give you some more poppy seeds to help the pain, and lull you to back to sleep." I gratefully lapped up the poppy seeds, then flinched. As I was waking up the pain was getting worse. Despite the pain I cracked a smile, I saw Rainkit. "Rainkit, your alright!" I mewed happily. "Yeah, the fox didn't get me. To bad it got you. Luckily, Twigfur took me out of the nursery with her kits before it could get me," She told me. "She said it was too late to save you though," Rainkit added sadly.

My mind was racing. *What fox?! It was Branchkit that hurt me! Did Twigfur say that to cover up the misdeeds of her son? Would she have let me die of blood loss? What about Pearkit? What in the name of StarClan is going on?!* Then Rainkit continued. "I woke up in the elder's den. Twigfur told me what happened, I was so worried about you! I can't believe I didn't wake up!" "What fox?" I said, puzzled. She chuckled, "Ya know, the one that attacked you. I guess when you passed out you must have forgot," "Then who saved me?" I asked. *I know Branchkit hurt me, but I can't tell anyone. One, they wouldn't believe me, and two he could hurt me again.*"I did," said Morningbreeze. *Wait, mom was here this whole time?* Then I realized she had been next to me, warming me up from the cold of the last moon of leafbare. "I didn't see a fox, nor smell it. But it might have gotten away, and for some odd reason it was scentless." Mom mewed to me.

I felt my heart beat fast my breathing get shallow. I managed to calm down my breathing, no one noticed. *I wish my father was here. He could comfort me. I tell him, surely. I wonder who he is? What if he's a kittypet?! No, never, definitely not.* I was able to distract myself , by thinking about my father, from the pain of my wounds, and the stress of the secret I know. I curled around Rainkit, right next to

mom. It was warm, and for a second I forgot about all my troubles.

I could here the noises of Sunsplash helping one of the elders, Blueclaw with his aching joints. Even though elders are cranky I think it would be cool to help them. After all, they're in pain. I hear Rainkit purring, Pearkit kneaded a moss nest. I saw Branchkit being groomed by his mother. I didn't feel the bad feeling in my stomach, my heart pounding, and the blood pounding in my ears. Instead, all I felt was fatigue. So exhausted I couldn't walk. Weakness from the wounds in my belly. I saw bits of herbs on rock walls. I could smell the sweet scent honey, the medicine den was nice, and quiet. I soon drifted to sleep in the calm of the medicine den.

The blood on my stomach, covering me. The smell of it, the excruciating pain of the wounds, the feeling of pure fear. Heart beating fast, thinking this is my last breath, tears welling up in my eyes. I could feel all the pain and fear, but I was watching the situation from afar. Like an eye in the sky. I couldn't do anything as I felt my body black out. My spirit was still floating around watching, not being able to do a thing. I saw Branchkit, with malice in his eyes, walk away from my unconscious body. I felt no pain or fear anymore it was over. I saw Twigfur helping Branchkit was off the blood, then comforting Pearkit because she looked frightened. I yowled up at StarClan. "Why are you letting this happen!" No response. I cried into my paws, no one would believe me if I told the truth. Branchkit could hurt me again. Rainkit was still sleeping , and soon I saw Twigfur comforting her. I saw Twigfur run over to mom telling her about the fake fox. The tears were rolling down my face I kept caterwauling as the tears kept coming. I saw mom come out of the nursery with my bloody and bedraggled body. I saw her sprint to medicine den carrying my body. I kept crying and yowling knowing no one could hear me.

No one would ever listen to me. Everything would go wrong. I will never become a apprentice, definitely not a medicine cat one. Why wasn't StarClan helping me. They are supposed to help every cat. I kept reliving the painful moments wailing because of the pain, but no one could hear me. No spirit came down to comfort me, it was as if StarClan had deserted me. The pain was so much I couldn't handle it. I tried to look away from my body, and Branchkit, but couldn't. The sight tore me apart. I couldn't break free. The blood, the scarlet color, the feeling of

claws slashing into my belly, seeing Twigfur egg her son on, it all hurt me. Why would Branchkit do this. Yeah, I said so mean things, but he physically hurt me. No, it's fine. I shouldn't have said those things. It's my fault he hurt me, I should have been nicer, I should- agh! I felt the pain again. I wailed desperately, the pain, it was so real. Watching, from a Birds Eye view was so strange. How did I feel the pain, but not be in my body? I was just a spirit wandering around. Lost among the trees. I cried into my paws. Why, why did it hurt so bad.

Chapter 3

I awoke to mom laying next to me, giving the top of my head comforting licks. She purred saying, "It's okay, it was just a nightmare. I know the fox was scary, but it's gone." She mewed comfortingly. I felt better, then asked. "How did you know I was having a nightmare?" "I could hear you screaming and crying," she mewed sympathetically. Then she curled her tail around me, and I felt a little safer. My heartbeat slowed down, my breathing went back to normal, tears were no longer flowing. But it was all ruined when I remembered.

She still thinks it's a fox. Why is he doing this to me? Why is Twigfur letting him? Why doesn't Pearkit care? Can I tell Rainkit? No, I can't it's not safe. He will hurt me again, he won't make it noticeable. I can't fight back. He's older than me. No, no, no! Why is this happening to me?! It's all my fault I shouldn't have said mean things. I can't let mom know I'm scared. She won't know I'm scared if I pretend not to be. It's my fault, I shouldn't have called him a piece of foxdung or a foxheart. I'm a horrible kit, I deserve what he did to me. It was my punishment. I winced as a wave of pain hit me as I stretched. Pain from the wounds, but also pain from the thoughts that troubled me. I couldn't escape the horrible thoughts, the fear seeing Branchkit, and the feeling of abandonment from StarClan.

"Mom, I want to be a medicine cat. I want help cats like Sunsplash helped Rainkit. I want to learn about StarClan." I mewed with enthusiasm, pretending to forget about my nightmare. *Maybe if I'm a medicine cat, then StarClan won't ignore me, instead they'll help me.* My thoughts were interrupted by my mom's reply. "I know you want to help, but only special cats get to be medicine cats. You have to have a connection with StarClan. You have never had a prophetic dream. Anyway, I want *you* to be a strong fighter, and talented hunter." She mewed back. I nodded, not letting her see the sadness or the fear in my eyes.

Not even my own mother thinks I'm good enough. She's right, I'm not

special. After all, I have never had a StarClan dream. They have, and always will ignore me. I'm just a stupid little kit. I would have to train with Branchkit. I can't train with Branchkit! What can I do to defend myself? I'm too weak, too small. What is wrong with me? Did I really think I was good enough to help others? I'll never be good enough, I'm a disappointment to my whole clan. Who gets attacked by a little kit? Who gets too scared to tell anyone? A failure, that's who. I'm a failure, a disappointment, RiverClan would be better off without me. RiverClan should have had Puddlekit not me. My mom interrupted my thoughts by saying, "Get back to sleep Frostkit, it's too late for you to be awake," so I listened.

I pretended to be asleep until she left. I wanted to tell her, I wanted to tell Rainkit. I couldn't. It was my fault, my punishment. I wished I could tell anyone, but they wouldn't believe a stupid little kit. My troubling thoughts clouded my mind until I saw a streak of sunlight. *I had worried all night long!* I didn't feel very tired even though I hadn't slept after my nightmare. Sunsplash walk up to me and gave me my herbs. I didn't say a word. I gratefully ate the herbs. I attempted to walk to the prey pile, he didn't stop me. "Let me get some for you. Oh wait, you're so young you can't even eat real food," hissed Branchkit. I froze, "I-I'm sorry I'll g-go somewhere else," I murmured, paralyzed with fear. "Don't say it, do it!" He yelled back. I flinched, then limped away.

Rainkit walked up to me, "You should stop arguing with him," she said gesturing with her head at Branchkit before continuing, "He's really nice once you stop provoking him, and get to know him." I nodded. Knowing how wrong she was about Branchkit. "Anyway, mom says I have to stay with you. Make sure you can move around alright," mews Rainkit nonchalantly. "Thanks," I smile. We walk around camp in silence, it's oddly quiet, but nice. "I really appreciate you being here," I mew earnestly. She just smiles.

As we're walking my mind starts to drift. *How can she be so wrong about Branchkit? How can anyone be so wrong?! He's just awful, and scary. Not to mention the fact that I'm way too weak to defend myself. Anyway, he has more people to back him up and trust him. I don't even know if my family would defend me. I shouldn't even be complaining, it's my fault.* I dig my claws into the dirt, then wince. I had been

ignoring the pain in my stomach, but it still hurt. Rainkit looked at me with concern in her eyes, but said nothing. Her pity was annoying me. I ran as fast as I could back to the medicine den. I winced because of the pain, I could barely run, it was so bad. "Where are you going?!" Rainkit yowled. I ignored her.

"Frostkit you seem upset, what's wrong?" Sunsplash mewed soothingly. His voice comforted me a little. "I-I I just can't. Everyone keeps pitying me. Fox, fox, fox, fox, fox! Why can't everyone just act like everything is normal!" I wailed. "I know it's scary, but I'm here for you. You want us to stop pitying you? I'm sorry it seems like we're being patronizing." He purred. Sunsplash was really comforting. I whimpered, "S-sorry," for a second I thought I saw sadness on his face, but then I saw the pure empathy in his eyes. "You have nothing to be sorry about. If you ever need to talk about something, you have me." Sunsplash said soothingly. I whimpered, then curled up against him. His presence was calming, he felt like the second parent I never had. He gave comforting licks on my head, then I drifted off to sleep.